





INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS; RESPONSIBLE FOR NOTHING.

VOL. VI.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Regular rates of advertising, 21 per square

Transient advertisements always payable

Marriages and obituary notices, over one equare, charged for at half regular rates. All local news 10 cents a last for each in-

No notices inserted for less than fifty cents.

A Love Song.

Oh lassie, wilt thou gang with me Adown the meadows green? The pretty thrush sings merrily The lilac-leaves between ; The ox-eyed daisy noddeth low Among the grasses wet : The soft wind sigheth sweet and low Athrough thy locks of jet,

And wherefore should I gang with thee Adown the meadows green, E'en though the thrush sing merrily The lilac-leaves between? Low node the modest daisy flower The soft wind bloweth free : But, at this early matin hony, Why should I gang with thee?

The ivy singeth on the wall, With sunlight glints between : Oh lassie, thou so fair and tall, Come down the meadows green And by you brook grow violets blue, Like unto thy sweet eyes, Oh come and hear my love so true The love that never dies !

Yes, taddie, an' that be the why, I fain would gang along --For true, true love doth never die. But yearly waxeth strong, Oh winds, and flow'rs, and ivy-vine How sweet you be to-day ! Oh yellow sun, how bright you shine Come, laddie, let's away !

KENNETH CARLE'S LOVE.

They are standing upon the cliff together, Kenneth Carle and Grace Ellsworth, and he is holding her hand in his and gazing earnestly into her beauti-

ful gray eyes. "Grace, turn back," he exclaimed, passionately; "turn back before it is toc late. You do not know what you are doing ; you-

"I believe I know my own mind," interrupted Grace, with a forced laugh. "I am perfectly sane, I assure you." Kenneth looked at her with a sad,

doubtful expression on his handsome "I cannot deem it possible," he says,

"I never thought that Grace Ellsworth would sell herself for gold, paltry

She disengages ber hand from his clasp, and drawing herself up haughtily. replies in a cold tone that the tears in her eyes belie,-

"Neither would I. Mr. Carle, You presume too much upon friendship, but there are some things that even friendship does not make admissible. You are very unjust in your accusation. My heart is my own and I am free to bestow it upon whom I please. Pray do not

speak of selling again." "I am to infer, then," he says "that you have never loved me; you have been trifling with me all this time, you-" "Infer anything you please," retorts Grace, hotly. "It makes no difference

"Ah !" It is not a short exclamation that Kenneth Carle utters, but a long, low sigh, that thrills Grace's heart with a strange emotion, and causes the color to rush in her cheeks. Then there is a long silence, while Kenneth gazes fixedly at the grass beneath his feet, and Grace stands motionless now and then casting

covert glances at her companion. "Mr. Carle," she says, suddenly, "look at the darkening sky. There will be a storm soon, I shall return to the house.

Will you come with me or stay here?" "I will stay here," he replies, without raising his eyes from the ground; and she turns and leaves him.

At a short distance she pauses and looks behind her. She sees the rocky cliff, with the sea lashing itself into foam at its base; the tall figure standing near its edge, his head bowed, his dark, Greek-like features clearly outlined her face. It is succeeded, however, by he has changed it to Ellis Cary. a look of stern determination, and in a low, firm voice she says,-

"I will not let this foolish love conquer. Money I want, and money I will have. I shall wed this rich stranger, me, and Kenneth Carle shall never be more to me than a friend."

up quite suddenly; and as she is quite voice of his companion, saying,a distance from her home, she seeks shelter in a cottage at the foot of the

It is a quaint, low-roofed building of very ancient date, and has been inhabited for many years by a tall, gypsylooking woman who, when she first took bright-eved, rosy-cheeked maiden, and face. now an old woman, yellow-skinned and

Her black eyes, though, have never evening. I'll present you to-night." lost their keen brightness, but shine with such a steady, piercing light that, lagers laughingly remark that they could and is introduced to her. discover them instantly had they the light of Mother Leman's eyes to a

were caught in the shower; are you not | Grace Ellsworth.

Mother Leman?" with an arch smile.

says, gazing at Grace so earnestly that my child," warningly, "take an old and replies,woman's advice and never exchange an old love for a new."

denly, while her face flushes deeply.

back, turn back, before it is too late."

the same words crossed her face. "I don't know what you mean," rises try to evade or deceive this sharp-eyed you do so?" her companion asks.

woman, she answers: "I am acting as my heart dictates. I see no reason why you should warn me." And Mother Leman, perceiving that the subject is an unpleasant one to

Grace, immediately changes it. It is not long before the storm clears away, and Grace takes her departure. She is fully resolved now; she will marry the wealthy stranger and crush

can alter her decision. That very day the betrothal is sealed, and preparations for the wedding com-

presents upon her with a lavish hand; but somehow they do not afford Grace the pleasure she anticipated. The little ruby ring that Kenneth gave her is far more precious to her than all the millionaire's diamonds.

At last the eventful day arrives, and Grace dons the pure white wedding robes that are worth a fortune in themselves, excepting the costly jewels that glitter on her fair neck and arms, and among the braids of blue-black hair. Then the bridal party are driven away to the village church, and the marriage

ceremony is performed. Grace stands like a statue through it all, her face white and cold as the sparkling diamonds about her, and the village maidens' envy turns to pity, for they see what the love-blind husband does not, that she is an unhappy bride. Kenneth Carle is not present at the wedding; he went away a week ago, the

pain of seeing him. A few hours later Grace and her hus band have left the little village and are on their way to the Old World, where, amid new scenes and new people, surrounded by every luxury that money can buy, Grace will endeavor to forget

Ten years later. In the largest, handsomest room that the "Eyrie Hotel" can afford sit two gentlemen; one a slim, blonde young man, whose attire borders on the "dandy" style, the other a tall, broad-shouldered gentleman, whom we have met before, Kenneth against the dull gray sky, and an ex- Carle. But he is no longer known by pression of anguish and pain crosses that name, for some reason of his own

Ten years have altered him greatly indeed, it would be difficult for his nearest friend to recognize him. He is thinking of old times now; and, chancing to glance into the mirror opposite, for indeed he is almost a stranger to smiles at the bronzed, bearded face revealed there as he contrasts it with the smooth, boyish one of ten years ago. As Grace has predicted, a storm comes He is aroused from his revery by the

> "I say, Cary, have you seen the new arrival-a young widow, with no end of | London Globe. a fortune? Worth looking after, I tell you. There she goes now."

Kenneth glanced out of the window in time to see a slender figure, attired in deep mourning, pass by; but her

"Handsome, too," continued his when any valuables are lost, the vil- the young widow in the hotel parlor. The corocla itself has also acquired the

"Mrs. Ashly, Mr. Cary."

"Shall I reveal myself to her?" he holic drinks.

"Oh, no," Grace replies, seating her- asks himself; and after a moment's self. "I have walked very fast, and the hesitation decides he will not, for the wide-spreading trees sheltered me. You present, at least. She does not recogare very busy, I see. Do you never rest, nize him; let her know him only as Ellis Cary.

"Yes, when the night comes," replies The days pass by, and slowly the con- 1862, found Port Hudson invested the old woman. "But, my child, you viction dawns upon him that he is fal- by an army of thirty thousand men, "No, indeed," says Grace. "Why, I again. Yet, is it over again? Is it not but the garrison of six thousand men thought I was looking unusually healthy. the old love that he believed dead rising was provisioned for two months, so no Are not my eyes bright, my cheeks rosy? | like a phoenix from the ashes? He can- alarm was felt in regard to short rations, For once, Mother Leman, your eyes, not tell; he only knows that she has as no one realized that the siege would

At last he determines to know his seeking it for three weeks-found the she grows flushed and warm and wishes fate, and, without revealing his identity, commissary building, set it on fire, and,

she wore when Kenneth Carle uttered to make me your wife, I have nothing

more to say." "And if this Kenneth Carle should to her lips, but knowing it is useless to return and ask you to marry him, would

> "No, no," replies Grace, sadly; "that is impossible." "It is not impossible," Kenneth says,

passionately. 'Don't you know me, Grace?" dazed expression. The resemblance has puzzled her, but it is all clear now.

"Yes, Kenneth, I know you now," she replies. "Kenneth, after wronging her love for Kenneth Carle. Nothing you so much, can you still love me?"

my darling, is it yes?"

ing eyes, and there reads his answer. neth Carle. - Warerly Magazine.

The Baroness Coutts as an Entertainer. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts has got quite over her virgin blushes, and, having at the ripe age of sixty summers tasted the sweetness of love's young dream, she and her juvenile husband have embarked on a long course of parties. She gives a fashionable dinner every other day, and people of title are as numerous on her visiting list as cent pieces on a collection plate when an appeal is made for the distressed heathen. One thing, however, is remarkable about these dinners. No young women go to them. Boyish Mr. Burdett-Coutts is not nearly thirty yet, so the Baroness wisely keeps temptation out of his way. villagers say, and Grace is spared the For all his sleekness the poor fellow begins to wear a jaded, tired, worn and weary look, which seems to hint of the possibility of his golden world palling upon him. Whatever he thought before he mated with a fortune, part of a bank and half a county of acres, there can be no doubt that to-day Mr. Burdett-Coutts Bartlett is convinced of the kindness, as weil as the wisdom, of the barriers in the tables of consanguinity, that a man shall not be allowed to marry his grandmother. A few days ago the Baroness went to court, husband and all, but the Queen snubbed her terrifically, and the venerable lady went home again in a very bad temper. In her agitation she lost a valuable sapphire brooch, which slipped off her dress, and was brushed by the trains of some ladies under a piece of piping in one of the passages of Buckingham Palace. This musty but modern palatial pile is, however, dusted once a week, and so it chanced that one Jemima Ann of the royal kitchen swept the valuables out of their hiding place exactly five days after they had been lost. Still the Baroness has not quite recovered from the cold shouldering she received at the hands of the crown.-

Flower of the Bassia Tree. The flower of the bassia tree, which her senior, begged to keep her trust with grows in India, has curious properties. her lover, but all in vain. It presents no remarkable features at up her abode there, was a comely, head is averted, and he does not see her the time of its opening, but after a few with West. Pierce, I'll do it for you." days, when the fruitification has been accomplished, the petals begin to swell sister, she got into the buggy and dashed friend "I got an introduction last and become fleshy. After a while the off, despite the screams of her sister. carolla falls to the ground, charged with Miss Jane reached the waiting place; That evening Kenneth Carle, for by saccharine matter, leaving the pistil on explanations were made; she said she that name he is best known to us, meets | the tree to grow into an excellent fruit. | was willing to take her sister's place. properties of an edible fruit, and is attractive to insects, beasts and men. let the plan fall through, did actually wanted to marry a servant girl. "If The widow bows low, and softly mur. Numbers of people come from consider- marry her. murs a few words of acknowledgement, able distances to gather the fallen These bright eyes turn upon Grace Kenneth glances at her face and draws flowers. They dry them and eat them, now as she enters the one room of the a long breath of surprise, for beneath either in the natural state or cooked, cottage that serves as kitchen, chamber the dainty widow's cap he recognizes and make of them a regular article of and parlor, and a metallic voice sight; the blue-black hair, the dark grey eyes, merchandise. A liquor is distilled from "Ah, is it you, my child, Grace? You the piquant features of his old love, them which has a dreadful odor, and produces worse effects than other alco-

MULE MEAT AS A DELICACY.

Expedients of the Confederate Soldiers at

the Siege of Port Hudson. D. P. Smith, in the Philadelphia Times, says: The twenty-first of May, ling in love with Grace Ashly over while Farragut's fleet guarded the river;

ing through the fields and woods. pital and placed in the crowded wards Some of these were slaughtered and the to scatter death. meat served out to all who would take The president of the board of health "to be so specific that I will worry you.

ovens in which it was baked would be lower Bayon Lafourche. This whole landing in New York, at about the age half-full of yellow oil. Many of the district, he states, is several feet lower of twenty-five, with my wife, a few soldiers could not eat the novel food, than the turbid bayou, sloping back in- pounds in my pocket and a stout heart. and lived on a corn-meal-and-pea diet. to cypress swamps liable to constant I had come to seek my fortune like "I can and do," he replies. "Grace, To suit these delicate stomachs the overflow from crevasses. The poor many young men before me who found commissary corned a considerable Creole inhabitants live in low huts sur- their native land unkind in care of them. He looks down into her pretty face, amount of choice portions of the meat, rounded by wet rice fields, living upon Almost upon my arrival I was taken with its flushed cheeks and shyly droop- and, announcing that forty barrels of fish and fish-eating birds. They are sick, and before I had secured any emcorned beef had been discovered issued separated from the rest of the world, playment a fever seized me, and when And on the following September it to all. The general verdict was that and have intermarried for generations. weeks afterward I came back to life my Grace dons the wedding robes for the it was an unusually good article. Though So impregnated with disease is this re- money was gone and we were in debt second time, and ere the merry belis reduced to very coarse fare, those of the mote region that some of the exploring for rent. My poor wife had made a have ceased pealing she has become the garrison who kept well did not suffer party were struck down on reaching it few dimes here and there doing cheap bride of her first and only love, Ken- for food, for when other rations failed with violent hemorrhages and fever. there were cow peas, and these well boiled Of all foul corners of the world it is the made a very tolerable dinner. Beaten fittest for the disease most dreaded by in a mortar till the hull was loosened man since the beginning of the world and then winnowed, they were not far to hide with its prey. Below Harang's inferior to English split peas. They canal President Jones found Asiatic lepwere stowed in bulk on the floor of an rosy existing in different generations of old church, whose windows the concus- six families. Some of these wretched sion of the bombardment, and, perhaps, creatures have been driven out from hua stray shell or two, had shattered into man habitation, and are living apart in fragments. In spite of care it was not the swamps, dying of decay. In some uncommon to get a splinter of glass instances their flesh had become as inin the mouth while eating dinner. The sensible as bone, and they were able to soldiers were accustomed to pea fare at handle fire with impunity. It was imhome, but seasoned with bacon, and possible to make a correct estimate of they pronounced it dry eating with their numbers, as a rumor spread among glass as a substitute for meat. As the them that the searching party had come well men had to cat at the breastworks to carry them off to an uninhabited island day and night, the cooking was done by of the sea, and they hid themselves. negroes and details in sheltered spots in | their friends, too, refusing to tell their the rear; but the cooks had no bomb- names or number. proof positions, and minnie balls and In self-defence, if for no more hufragments of shell fell even in the fires. mane reason, the people of Louisiana One of the most serious questions to be solved by cooks and commissaries was accursed beings may be isolated and to provide food for the sick. By the latter part of June at least fifteen hun- and as contagious as in the days of dred men were on the sick and wounded were not dishes for invalids, but their New Brunswick, near the bay of Cha- perfectly willing to work for a little doctor. Her first patient was a man well comrades devised wa to giveys cut up into shot and a wandering bird surrounding country as the Valley of money without work I will accept it nearly covered him with alum plasters. them some delicacies. Bullets were occasionally killed, but the bombard. Hell. ment was too heavy for many such to find their way into the lines. Rats, however, were plentiful, burrowing even under the fortifications, and many a one was served up in the hospitals as squirrel. On July eighth, with about a week's rations for the twenty-five hundred men able to eat still on hand, Port

Hudson was surrendered. She Took Her Sister's Place.

Daisy Shoemaker, the pretty daughter of a farmer living near Richmond, Va., had agreed to elope with Westland Pierce, but when the critical moment arrived she feared to transgress her parents' wishes, and would not go to the rendezvous. Her sister Jane, two years

"Well, if you don't keep your word she said, and indignantly leaving her The lover, touched by her pluck, and captivated by her determination not to

Be not diverted from your duty by any not in your power, and consequently by the son before killing himself. should not be any part of your concern.

cause it is short of strawberries.

Strawberry shortcake is so called be Philosophy upon Edison.

LEPROSY. D. J. WHITESIDE.

Extent of this Terrible Disease in the

The nightmare story of Mr. George Cable of a leper secluded for years in a house in New Orleans, says a New York paper, turns out to be no novelist's fancy, but only a small part of the terrible fact. The annual report of the Louisiana board of health for 1880, contains a detailed statement of the progress of the Asiatic leprosy in that State sharp as they are, have deceived you." grown very dear to him, dearer than last more than a few weeks. About the during the last century. It was brought "No. I am sure you are ill," the other the maiden Grace Ellsworth had been, tenth of June a shell—they had been in 1680 to the West Indies by the negro slaves, and thence to Louisiana. In 1778 this disease was so prevalent among those pierceing eyes would turn in some he asks her to be his bride. Grace's with it, destroyed two thousand bushels the blacks, together with the African other direction. "You are ill, not phy- fair face does not flush, nor her eyes of corn and the grist-mill. Heavy were elephantiasis, and another equally horsically, perhaps, but mentally. Grace, droop, as she places her hand in his the hearts of the corn-bread-loving rible, named yaws, peculiar to Guinea soldiery. Reduced rations of unground negroes, that a hospital for lepers was "Mr. Cary, let me tell you my story, corn and cow peas were issued for sev- established in New Orleans. At the and then if you are willing to claim me, eral days, till the commissary rigged present time the majority of lepers in Now, Mother Leman has heard several I will consent. Ten years ago I met up a portable grist-mill in the depot, that city are found to be whites of friend of a Chicago millionnaire. In a stories concerning Grace and her two Kenneth Carle and loved him. He was banded from the driving wheels of an French, German and Russian extraction, recent confidential conversation ocsuitors, and determines to discover not wealthy, and in my desire for riches old locomotive blocked up. The com- The disease seems to be hereditary, and curred the following narrative, as rewhether they are real facts or idle I cast him off for another, who I knew missary was getting so low that the ex- certain families are known to be infected produced in the Chicago Inter-Ocean: rumors. She is satisfied as to their could give me everything my heart de- pedient was tried of mixing it with peas, by it and are shunned as corpses would After sitting in reflective silence for truth when she sees Grace start sud- sired. Everything, did I say? Oh, no! but it was not a success, as the pea- be, could they walk and move and a few moments, Mr. Blank said sudhe could not give me happiness. Since meal would not cook in the bread, and spread about the contagion of death. denly: "I've a notion to tell you my "Ah, Grace, my child," she says, his death I have traveled from place to the peas were issued as a separate ra- The mother of one of these families, story. It is so singular that it may be "don't act against your own heart. Turn place, until I came here and met you. tion. On the nineteenth of June the when the disease showed itself, was de incredible, and it is certainly not an I like you, I respect you greatly, but I mill was in good order, and a pound of serted by husband and children, and experience one would think I had gone Grace draws back haughtily, while cannot love you. I can never love meal was issued per day, with a liberal nursed until her death by a young girl through." the same proud, angry expression that again. If, knowing this, you are willing ration of peas and half a pound of who now is a victim to it. An Italian Catholic priest who attended cases of hear the story. The supply of fresh beef was ex- leprosy in the Charity hospital is now "I will tell you, upon condition that hausted early in the siege, but the bacon dying of it in the same house. New you will never mention my name in lasted till about the twenty-fifth of Orleans, it appears, has no separate asy- connection with it." June. A number of mules remained, lum for these incurable patients, and The promise of secrecy was readily which, unworked, had grown fat roam- they are received into the Charity hos- given.

> it. The flesh was rather coarse but has made a personal investigation into All you want to know is the general Grace looks up into his face with a tender, with much of the flavor of veni- the extent of this disease even ventur- circumstances, of course. Well, I came son. It was very fat, and the "Dutch" ing into the deathly swamps of the from Devonshire nearly thirty years ago,

should provide a refuge where these heltered. The disease is as incurable Moses. The only other place where it leur; the lepers there are confined in a

A Tortoise with a Sapply of Water.

who was present, related a curious cirbut the cactus. A traveler suffering In a short time that land more than ever from thirst could, in an emergency, sup- made me a rich man, and to-day I am ply himself with water by killing a

William Bennett, of Denton, Ala. you make such an alliance we will disinherit you," his father wrote, "The idle reflections the silly world may girl refuses me, and I am about to commake upon you, for their censurers are mit suicide," was the message returned

> The Lewis College, at Northfield, Vt., has conferred the degree of Doctor of

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april 25-1 y

A Freak of Fortune.

A Chicago journalist is an intimate

The reporter expressed a desire to

"I do not propose," said Mr. Blank, as he puffed leisurely a fragrant cigar, sewing, but the little she could do was not enough, and much before I was the grog shop and shun the museum. able I arose from my bed to seek for work. Those were sorry days for us, I can tell you. Up and down the streets wandered, asking every place for work; but I was weak and emaciated, and no one cared to give me employment. I was not worth it, really, and so I went on for two weeks, my health scarcely improving, my case becoming more and more desperate. One day, utterly exhausted and discouraged, feeling miserable and sick, ready to die but for my wife, I sank down upon a box that stood against a lamppost on Broadway. I took my hat off that the breeze the wedding undertook to whip his might cool my burning head, and I stepson. The bride seized her husband guess that I so fell asleep. Anyway, and held him fast, while the boy killed when I became conscious of where I him with a knife. was and felt somewhat rested, I arose to put on my hat, when some small coins rolled out upon the sidewalk. My | contains numbers of pipes collected by heart throbbed as though a miracle had the Emperor Maximilian, which were been performed. I picked these up, and found in the buried cities of Mexico. found others in my hat. Altogether I had | There were smokers thousands of years nearly \$1. There was a good supper before Raleigh. for my wife and me, and I had besides A Cincinnati seamstress grew tired of exists in this continent, we believe, is got an idea. I said to myself, I was the needle, and hung out a sign as a money and no one would employ me; who had congestion of the brain, but hospital in a lonely spot known in the now since people are willing to give me she thought it was rheumatism, and that way, and I did. Every day after The treatment killed him. that I slouched down at a corner on A crowd of side showmen, pedlars, some public thoroughfare and held out and gamesters follow every circus, and At a meeting of the California Academy my hat. I asked no one for alms, but pay for places close by the main tents.

of Sciences, a very fine specimen of the just sat there with my hat out. As fast A soap vendor requised the customary desert land tortoise, from Cajon Pass, as any money was dropped in I trans- tribute to Forepaugh's menagerie, but San Bernardino county, in that State, ferred it to my pockets. The first day persistently bawled his wares near the was received. The specimen had been I took in \$2.50, and from that time my main entrance. Mr. Forepaugh whipped carefully prepared, and was as large as earnings were never less and they have him at Black River Falls, Wis., and was an ordinary bucket. The tortoise is a ran as high as \$25 in a day. I took to finps \$24. native of the arid regions of California all sorts of tricks to look miserable and and Arizona, and Professor E. T. Cox played upon the public, though I was soon as well and vigorous as the best cumstance connected with it. He found, who came along. Well, sir, I kept this on dissecting one of them, that it carried | business up six years, and at the end of on each side a membrane, attached to that time I had actually taken in a little the inner portion of the shell, in which over \$30,000, of which I had \$20,000 in was about a pint of clear water, the bank, a little in many banks. I then whole amount being about a quart. He had two children, and we lived comwas of the opinion that this water was fortably. When I found I had \$20,000 derived from the secretions of the giant I concluded to invest it. I did. I barrel cactus, on which the tortoise bought stocks, and after quietly specufeeds. This cactus contains a great deal lating two years I had made \$227,000, of water. The tortoise is found in sec- and concluded to give up my old life tions of the country where there is no and become a gentleman again. I came water, and where there is no vegetation | West. I bought land in this vicinity.

> It does not seem real." Mr. Blank relighted his cigar, leaned marked, "Never despise a beggar. You

worth not a penny less than \$800,000.

seems to me that all this was a dream.

ean't tell how rich he may be." The journalist went his way that afternoon wondering much, envious of the mendicant at the corner, and inclined to turn beggar himself.

THE HERALD

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ITEMS OFINTEREST. Napoleon's "N" on the Seine bridge

is being chiselled off. Philadelphia and New York are connected by more telegraph wires than any other two cities in the world, the

number being 110.

A bride is reported to have lately said: "I told all my friends to have my name put on my presents, so that if di-

Sunday dances are coming into vogue in England, and many of the clergy approve of lawn tennis and cricket, but the "unco gude" still draw the line at

The Prussian government has ordered the provincial authorities to send detailed information of the extent and causes of emigration, which, however, has somewhat slackened in some dis-

The new Tichborne claimant, who almost convinced San Francisco of his honesty, and told a story of adventures filling many columns in the newspapers, has been identified as C. O. Ferris, a swindler.

John Momfort married a widow at Buena Vista, Ga., and on the day after

An exhibition of pipes and anuff boxes at the Crystal Palace, London,

A Boy's Coolness and Courage.

An instance of coolness and courage in a boy is reported in a letter from Wakkerstroom, in South Africa. The garrison made a raid for the purpose of capturing some cattle, but was compelled to retreat into camp. While falling back a youngster about fifteen years old was thrown from his horse, which ran off and left him. Finding he could not escape from the Boers, who were in close pursuit, he lay down behind some stones on the slope of the hill. A few minutes afterward, four of the enemy came galloping up, when the boy let fly, knocking one out of his saddle. The three men who were with him, thinking in all probability, they were running into an ambuscade, wheeled and bolted That, sir, all came from a beggar's hat for their lives. The boy than crept on in the streets of New York. Strange his hands and feet to the top of the hill, story? I think so myself. Really, it now took to his heels and escaped.

There is no necessity in nature for the alarming disasters so prevalent and the comfortably back in his chair and re- sudden deaths so common. A healthily constituted man or woman ought to wear bright until three score and ten.

> Arthur Sullivan and the Duke of Edinburgh are together "sailing the ocean blue."